

zards, but I tell you candidly to belong to church alone will not save you. You would probably be worse if you were outside—certainly no better—so we will endeavor to help you all we can. Will you not rededicate yourselves to God, body, soul and spirit?

And now, brethren and sisters, one and all, a few more words to you and I am done. I do not come to you today as one risen from the dead; but I do come as one who has professionally, at least, already crossed "the dead line." I am thinking of my first camp meeting in California, sixteen years ago. Then I preached twice each day after arriving on the ground; now I can address you only thru the hands and lips of others. I am made to think of my comrades in the ministry then, who have ceased to speak to you in voice or gesture, heart or hand, and only the sacred influence of their godly lives remains to inspire us onward and upward. Where are your strong men of that day? There was father George Wolfe, Elder Stephen Broadherst, Richard Plummer, Waldermer Meyer, and the late lamented brother John P. Wolfe, for whom crape is still on the escutcheon, and sadness in our hearts.

Then there are some noble names and blessed memories among the deacons and the rank and file of the membership, who have gone to their reward. There is brother Henry Ebe, who was the only brother from California whom I met before coming here, and brother Wm. Myers, under whose hospitable roof I received my first entertainment, and poor but kind hearted brother Patrick James. Among the last was brother John Peterman, whom I knew, but not intimately. And I have not forgotten those noble hearted, sober minded, strong young men, cut down in the prime of life: brother Frank Myers and the two Plummer brethren, William and Charlie. What a company of our dear members have joined the great majority since then. I wonder who will be the next? The Lord only knows what changes may come over our community before another camp meeting. The Christian is prepared for any emergency: come what will he is safe and secure.

And here are three more of us, ripe for the great reaper who is approaching with his fatal sickle, and very soon he will gather us with the Father's, and we shall also be numbered with those that were but are here no more. Soon you—that is some of you—will speak of Brother Nicholson, and Brother Beer, Brother Holsinger, as we now do of those just named. I said—purposely—some of you; for it is altogether possible that some of you may be called to make that change before either of us. Three years ago, when we started east, brother John Wolfe and I agreed that we would see each other no more on earth; and so it has turned out, but not in the way we had expected, for he was then in his usual health, while I was believed to be in the last stage of consumption, and was going home to be buried with the fathers. Well, so the world goes, and I'm resigned, only so the good work goes on.

Some of us had fears for the Brethren church in Calif., when we read of the dangerous illness of brother John Wolfe, but since we see how successfully Brother Shively is carrying on the work of the Lord, we have taken new courage. May he ever prove faithful, and may the Lord continue to bless his labors, for the salvation of souls and the upbuilding of righteousness. And may he be abundantly sustained by the church. Brethren and sisters, I pray you be sure you fully appreciate the services of a faithful and efficient pastor. We are inspired with hope too, by the promising services of our young brother George Ronk, who, by the grace of God and the care of the church, has unusual prospects of great usefulness and efficiency in the ministry. Brother Shauk, Brother Reed and brother Wesley Wimer have also rendered good service, and it is especially encouraging in their cases, and worthy of especial mention, that these men have great influence in their respective communities by their upright and godly lives, and the fidelity with which they discharge every known duty. The Lord bless you all.

But I would feel guilty of criminal neglect if I should fail to recognize the "power behind the throne" of the Brethren church in California: *Our Faithful Sisterhood*. Too much can scarcely be said for the ladies of our church. They do their part in every good work, in the home, in the church, and in society. O, ye men of the church and the state if you would be as dutiful in lifting the fallen, alleviating the distress of the suffering by your personal efforts; and in purifying society at home and abroad, in the courts, the halls of the legislature, and in your lives, you would witness a revolution in society, such as you have never read of. God bless the sisters of the Brethren church, and all God's handmaidens.

And lastly, the Lord bless our camp meetings, and make them a mighty influence for good in the state, and may the Brethren never fear nor fail to take hold of every good work that will bring manhood and the God-head into closer relations. I hope the time may come when we will have not only temperance days, and children's days, but Endeavor days, old men's days, young men's days,—no sir, no special ladies' day, because all days are sisters' days, and every work is their work.

College Notes

Brother F. B. McCullough of Washington, Pa., is the first student to enroll from Pennsylvania. Where are all the other young people from that state that ought to be here? Brother McCullough will prepare himself more efficiently for the ministry.

The late General Conference did a very generous thing when it contributed \$50 toward buying physical apparatus. If some one who is interested in the spread of scientific knowledge would augment this sum to three or more times this amount we could have a splendidly equipped laboratory.

I have received many encouraging letters from interested friends. I am sure that if these letters are to be taken as an index to the attitude of the church toward the College that we have great reason to be encouraged. May the Lord raise up many friends who will become a part of our College because of what it stands for and their interest in it.

The endowment fund of the college is growing slowly. If we wish to keep the work going and bring it up to the standard required to meet present day demands, we must, as every other church has to do, raise a sufficiently large endowment to support it. The plan adopted by the Board makes it possible for our people to do this. All who have examined it heartily approve of it.

To show you something of the response met with let me mention the following subscribers to the fund. I do hope it may provoke many to do likewise. At the Ohio Conference \$660 were taken; Brethren Young People's Society, Fairview church, Ind., \$100; Marcus Witter, Jones Mills, Pa., \$100; H. E. Wolfe, Lathrop, Calif., \$200; Amanda Puterbaugh, Lanark, Ill., \$100; National Min. Association, \$100; J. M. Tombaugh, Hagerstown, Md., \$100; H. B. Lehman and wife, Glendale, Ariz., \$150; J. S. C. Spickerman, \$50; Mrs. Laura Slotter and Mrs. Alice Leonard, North Ontario, Calif., each \$100. So the amount grows. Who will be the next to respond? We need now just 100 more pledges for \$100 each.

Young people, are you planning for larger fields of work and for greater power and usefulness? Why not begin now to save so as to be able to enter College next term or even next year? A single term in school may affect your whole after life. Now is the time, most auspicious and pressing, for you to prepare for the great work of your life. Shall it be pleasing to God! You are now deciding that question. J. ALLEN MILLER.

Our Mountains

Always before us loom up the mountains of difficulty and danger, the gloomy heights that shut out the light and bar our progress, and over which we see no way to climb. It takes us long to learn the triumphant challenge faith would teach us: "Who art thou, O great mountain?" We believe, theoretically, that nothing is impossible with God, that his every word of promise is true, that the mountains shall be made low and the rough places plain if we are walking in the way he bids us go. But practically we do not believe it enough to derive much comfort from it, and we blunder on without the power that might be ours. We do not say to the mountains, "Depart," and even our prayers that they may be removed are half hearted, for deep in our souls we think the thing impossible. And so we go thru our days living fearfully in the shadow of the mountains that threaten to crush us, doing our work with the cliff of defeat towering just before us, and never knowing the joyful assurance that is our rightful heritage—"God and I against the world."—*Forward*.